GOLD KEY

CAVE KIDS

STILL ONLY 12¢

10044-406
JUNE

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

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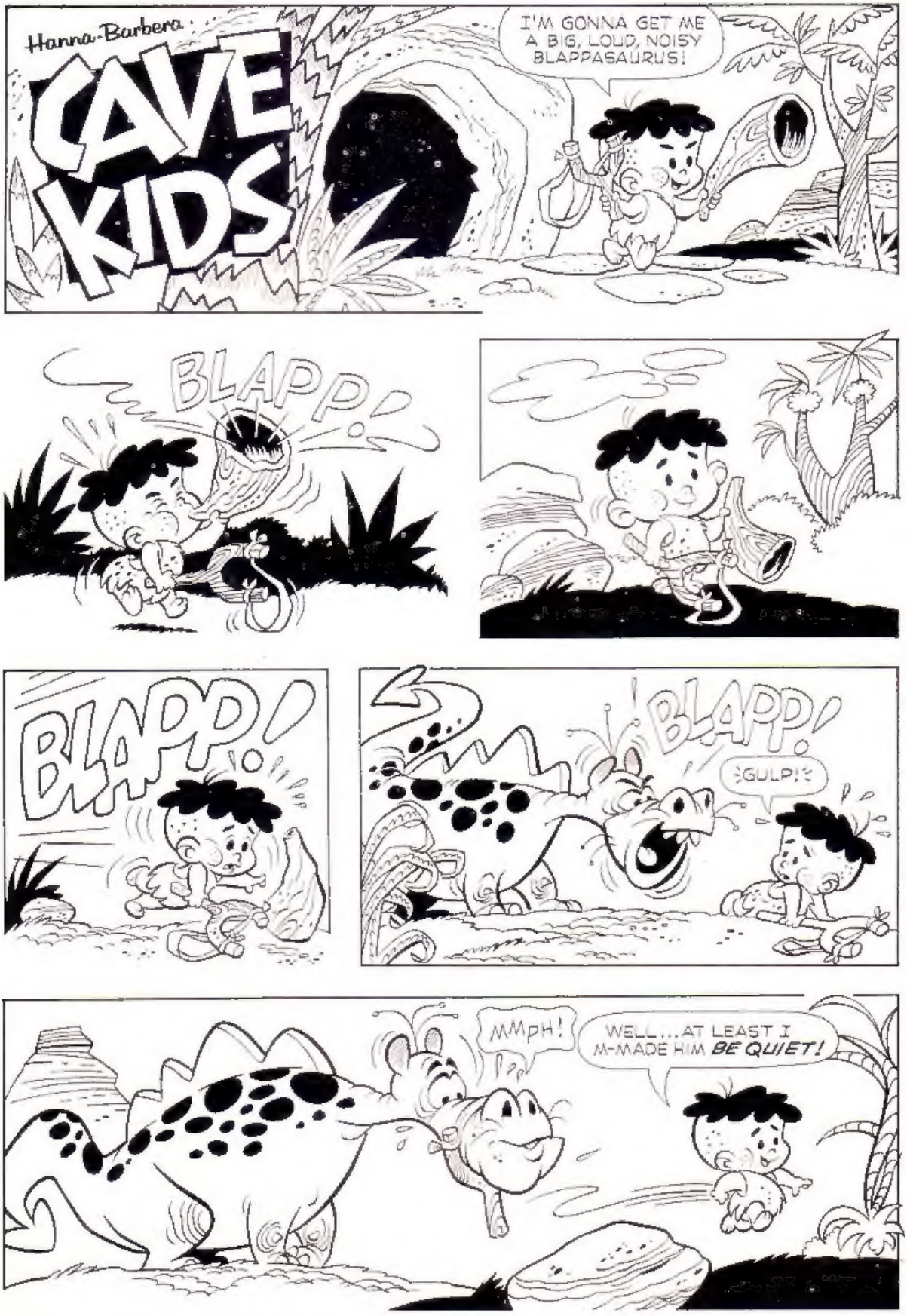
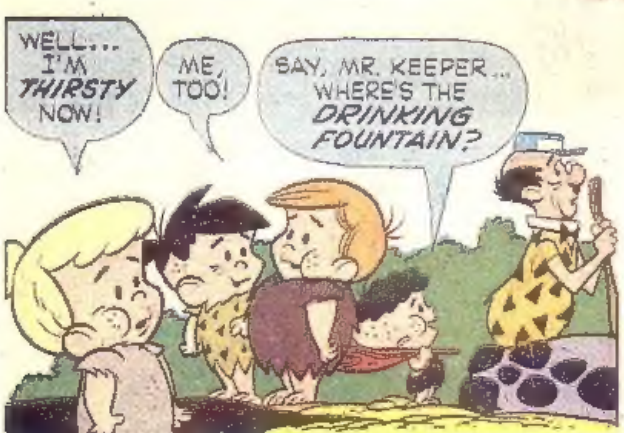

Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
I'M GONNA GET ME A BIG, LOUD, NOISY BLAPPASAURUS!
BLAPP!
BLAPP!
BLAPP!
:GULP!:
MMPH!
WELL...AT LEAST I M-MADE HIM BE QUIET!

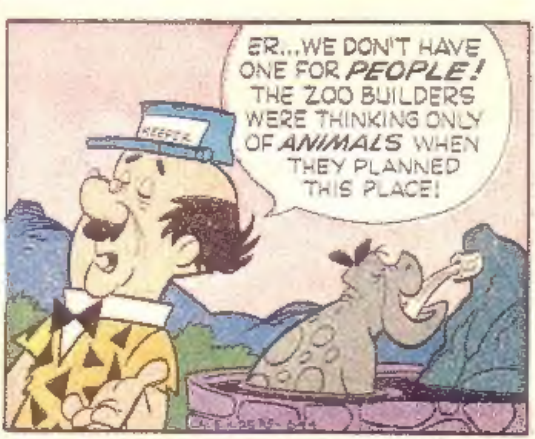
Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

ALL FOR FAME AND FAME FOR ALL

SNORTASAURUS DONATED BY MR. McCLUB
MY, MR. McCLUB WAS A BRAVE MAN TO CATCH THIS BEAST!
THEN TOO...HE'S GENEROUS TO DONATE IT TO THE ZOO!
EVERYBODY WHO GIVES ANIMALS TO THE ZOO IS FAMOUS!
SNORT!
SWAMPASAURUS DONATED BY O.O. OOG
DON'T FEED YOURSELF TO THE ANIMALS





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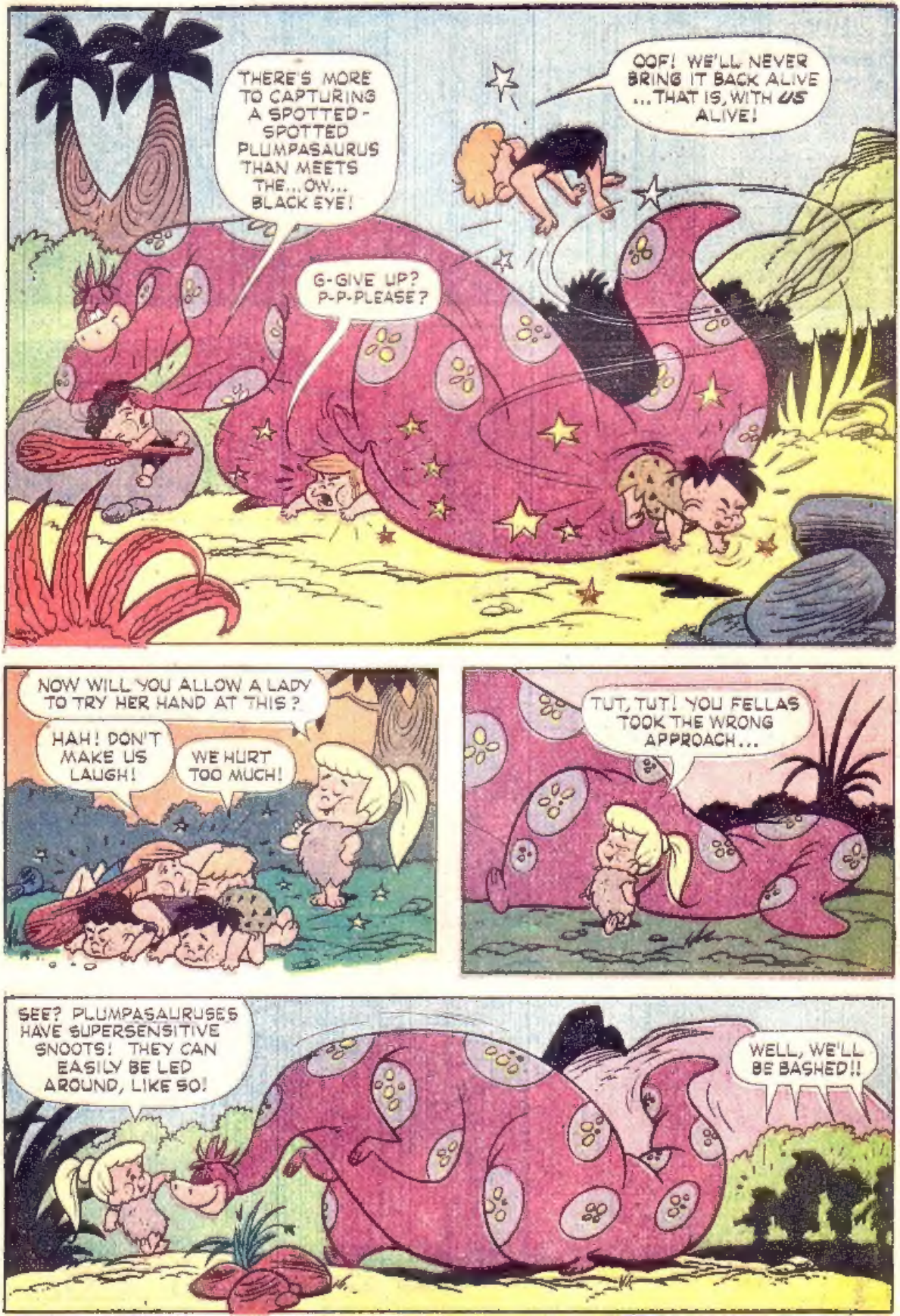
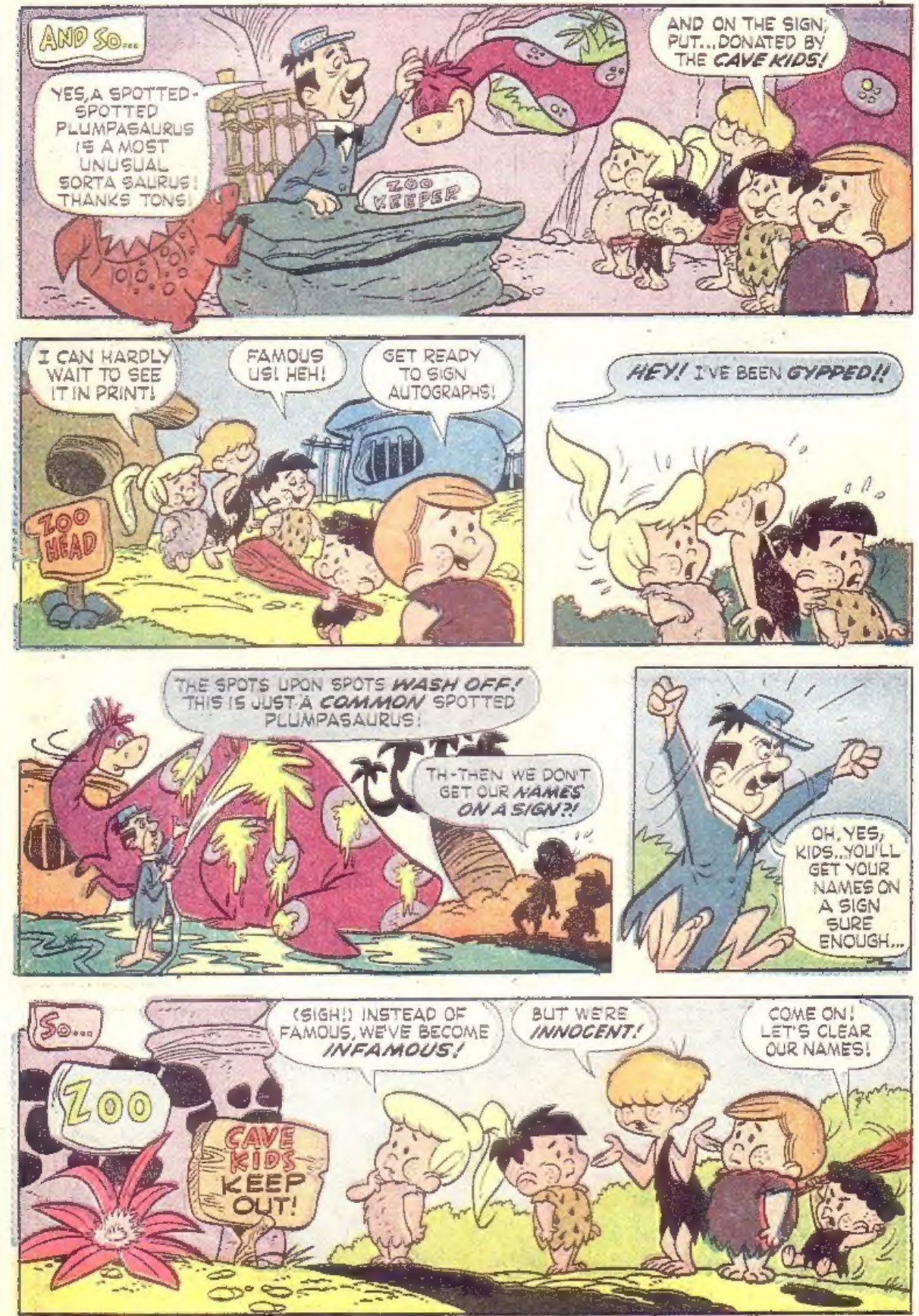
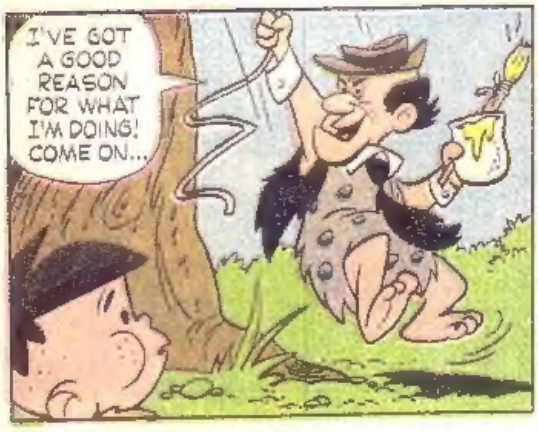
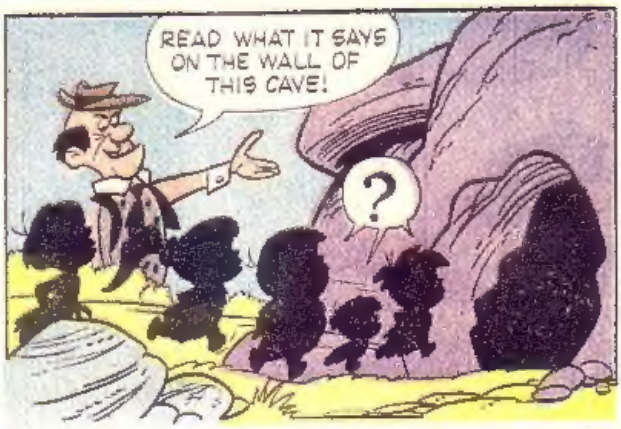
OH, WELL... IT'S JUST A HOP, SKIP AND A SCURRY OVER TO THE CREEK!
ZOO
HEY, KIDS!!
?
LOOK AT THE SPOTTED-SPOTTED PLUMPASAURUS!
NOW JUST CALM DOWN, SHEEPY... YOU'RE STUTTERING...
IT'S A SPOTTED PLUMPASAURUS AND THEY'RE JUST AS COMMONPLACE AS ROCKS!
IT'S NOT... IT'S SPOTTED-SPOTTED!
SEE? A SPOTTED PLUMPASAURUS WITH SPOTS ON ITS SPOTS!
SAY, I NEVER SAW THAT BEFORE! A REAL RARITY!
HMM! MY THINK TANK IS GRINDING OUT A BRAIN-STORM!
LET'S CATCH THIS ODD CRITTER AND DONATE IT TO THE ZOO...
AND GET OUR NAME ON THE SIGN AND BE FAMOUS!
CHARGE!


THERE'S MORE TO CAPTURING A SPOTTED-SPOTTED PLUMPASAURUS THAN MEETS THE...OW... BLACK EYE!
OOF! WE'LL NEVER BRING IT BACK ALIVE ...THAT IS, WITH US ALIVE!
G-GIVE UP? P-P-PLEASE?
NOW WILL YOU ALLOW A LADY TO TRY HER HAND AT THIS?
HAH! DON'T MAKE US LAUGH!
WE HURT TOO MUCH!
TUT, TUT! YOU FELLAS TOOK THE WRONG APPROACH...
SEE? PLUMPASAURUSES HAVE SUPERSENSITIVE SNOOTS! THEY CAN EASILY BE LED AROUND, LIKE SO!
WELL, WE'LL BE BASHED!!

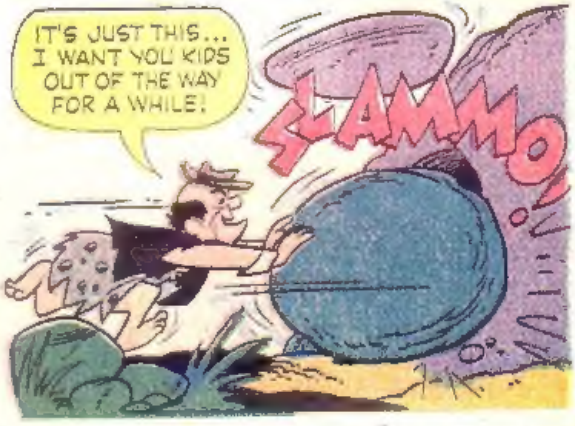

AND SO...
YES, A SPOTTED-SPOTTED PLUMPASAURUS IS A MOST UNUSUAL SORTA SAURUS! THANKS TONS!
ZOO KEEPER
AND ON THE SIGN, PUT... DONATED BY THE CAVE KIDS!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE IT IN PRINT!
FAMOUS US! HEH!
GET READY TO SIGN AUTOGRAPHS!
ZOO HEAD
HEY! I'VE BEEN GYPPED!!
THE SPOTS UPON SPOTS WASH OFF! THIS IS JUST A COMMON SPOTTED PLUMPASAURUS!
TH-THEN WE DON'T GET OUR NAMES ON A SIGN?!
OH, YES, KIDS... YOU'LL GET YOUR NAMES ON A SIGN SURE ENOUGH...
So...
ZOO
CAVE KIDS KEEP OUT!
(SIGH!) INSTEAD OF FAMOUS, WE'VE BECOME INFAMOUS!
BUT WE'RE INNOCENT!
COME ON! LET'S CLEAR OUR NAMES!

LET'S FIND OUT WHO PUT THE EXTRA SPOTS ON OUR CATCH!
RIGHT AROUND HERE IS WHERE WE CAPTURED HIM!
LOOK SHARP... BE ALERT!
HEY! HERE'S A REAL RARE CREEPING THING...
A SPOTTED BUDDY-BOYUS! GOT'CHA!
HUH?!
LOOK! SPOTS ON BUDDY'S HAIR!
SPOTTED DIRT, TOO!
SMELLS LIKE PAINT!
AHA! IT'S DRIPPING OUT OF THE TREES!
PLINK!
LOOK! THAT MAN IS PAINTING THE ACORNS YELLOW!
OH, OH! I'M SPOTTED!
TEE, HEE! WHAT ACORN-Y THING TO DO!
ER... WAIT, KIDS... DON'T RUN-OFF!


I'VE GOT A GOOD REASON FOR WHAT I'M DOING! COME ON...


READ WHAT IT SAYS ON THE WALL OF THIS CAVE!
?

HUH? WHAT'S THE CONNECTION?
KEEP OUT!
CONDEMNED BY COUNTY CAVE INSPECTOR


IT'S JUST THIS... I WANT YOU KIDS OUT OF THE WAY FOR A WHILE!
SLAMMO!

EEK!
HELP!
HALP!
(SIGH!) I DON'T THINK ANYBODY CAN HEAR US IN HERE!

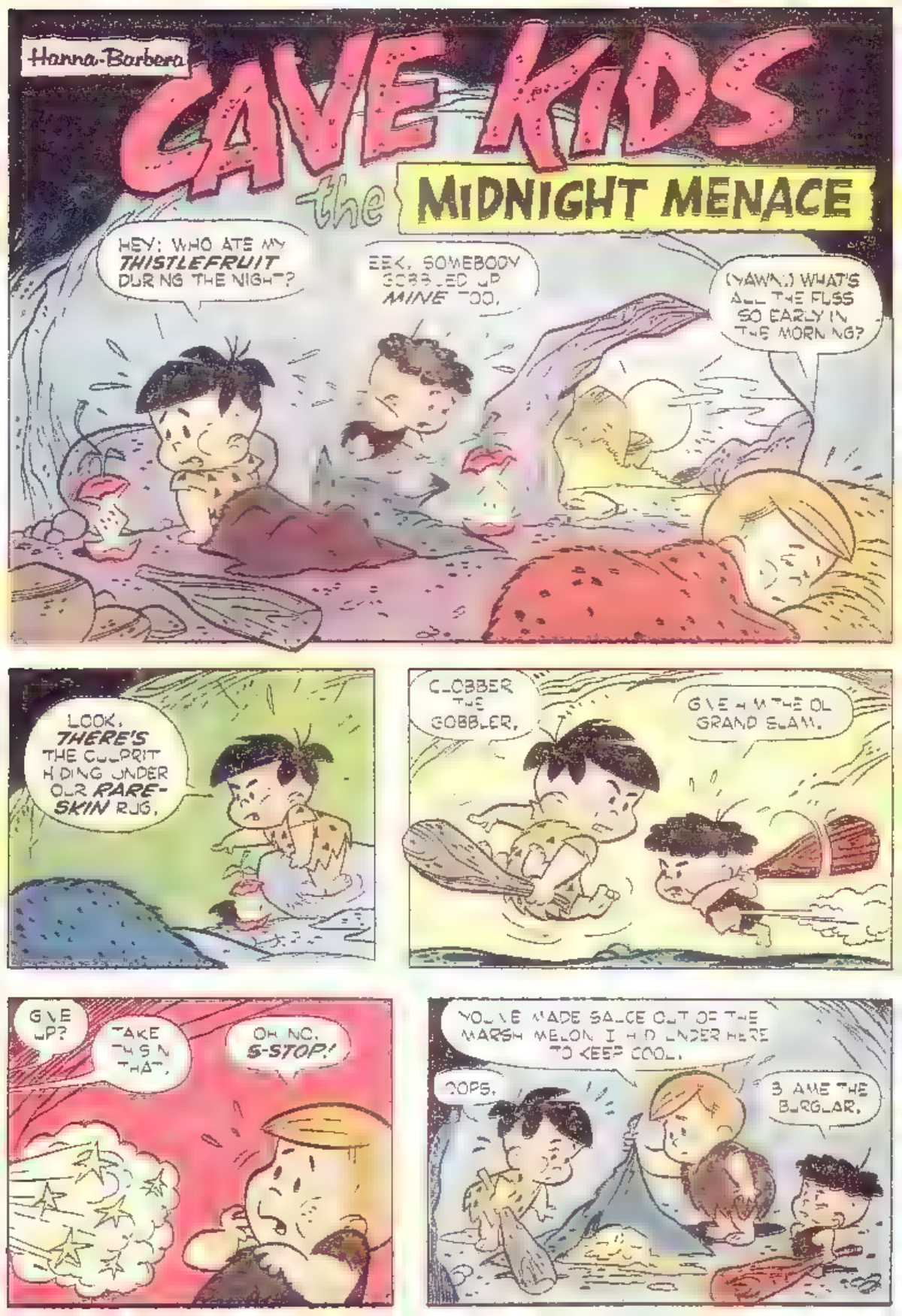
MEANWHILE, NEARBY, ROCKY RANGER IS NAPPING IN HIS MOUNTAIN-TOP CAVE...
Z

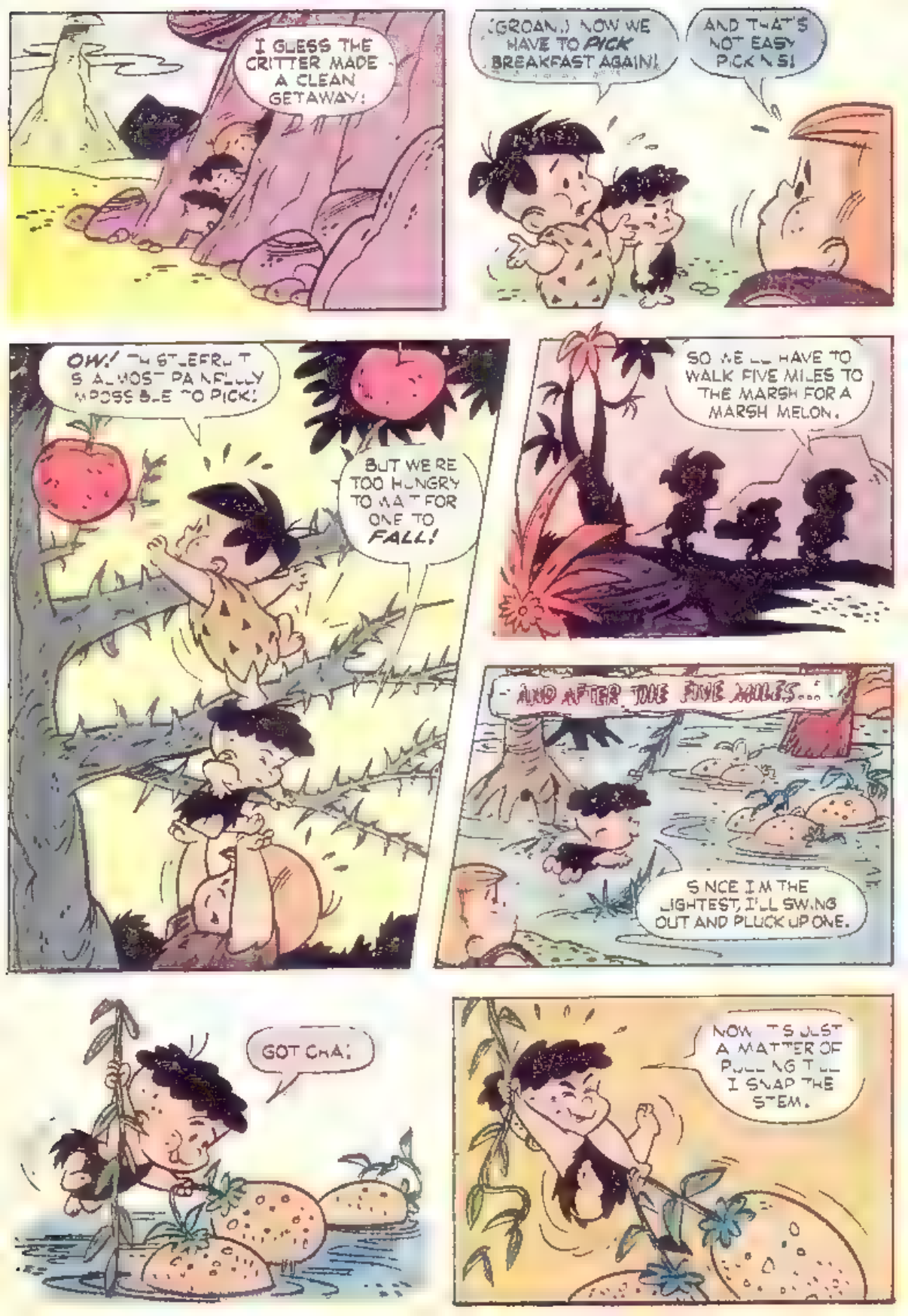
HUH?
I THOUGHT I HEARD CRIES FOR HELP!
BUT I DON'T HEAR THEM NOW!

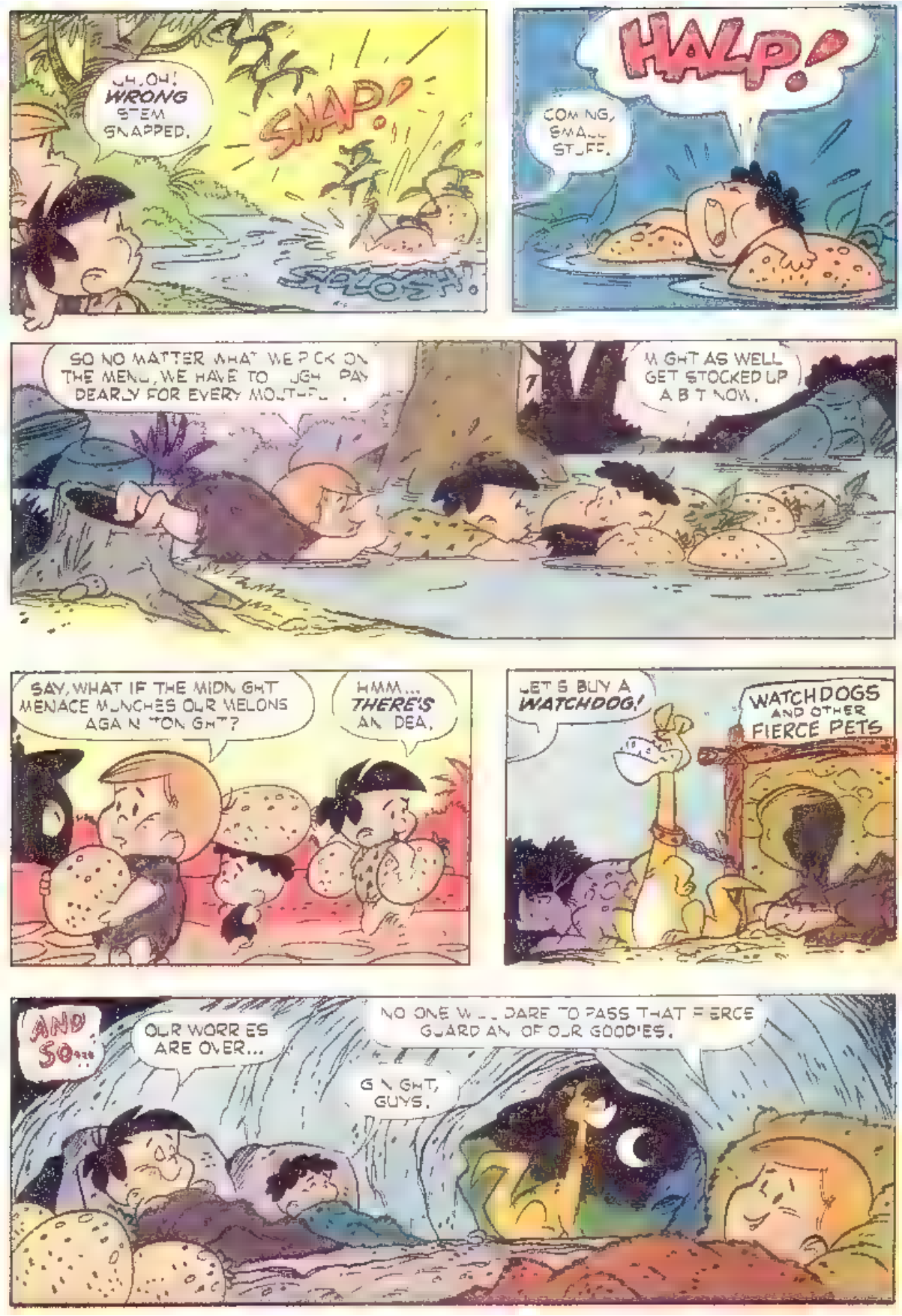
AHA! I WAS SLEEPING WITH MY EAR OVER THIS CRACK ... NOW I HEAR THE CRIES AGAIN!

HI, HO, BUT GO SLOW, FLAPPOSAURUS!
THAT'S IT...INTO WHIRLY-BIRD AND LISTEN FOR CRIES WITH AN EAR TO THE CRACKS AND FISSURES!
AND SHORTLY...
IT'S LOUDER IN THIS DIRECTION...
COULD BE COMING FROM THAT OLD ABANDONED CAVE!
HALP!
HALP!
YAY! ROCKY RANGER TO THE RESCUE!
HI, KIDS! WHO ROCKED YOU IN HERE?
AN ACORN PAINTER DID IT!
HE SHOULD BE LOCKED UP!
HOP ABOARD AND LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT HIM FROM THE AIR!
...IT'S A STEAL, GENTS...
THERE HE IS...TALKING TO SOME MEN ON THE HILL!
GIDDAP, FLAPPOSAURUS!
HARDROCK REALTY
$

NICE WORK, FLAPPOSAURUS!
HOW DARE YOU ?!?
ER...ACTUALLY HIS WINGS JUST GAVE OUT UNDER THIS OVERLOAD!
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO BUY THOSE LEMON ORCHARDS WHEN YOU KIDS DROPPED IN...
SO THAT'S IT!
THOSE ARE JUST GIANT ACORNS THAT HE PAINTED YELLOW, SIR!
EEK! WHO WANTS AN ACORN ORCHARD? THE BIG CHEATER!
I'LL TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE...AND HERE, KIDS!
WOW! A SOLID GOLD-NOTE!
LET'S BUY LOT'SA SODAS 'N' STUFF!
HOLD IT! DON'T FORGET OUR MISSION ...TO GAIN FAME AT THE ZOO!
BUT THAT'S A LOST CAUSE!
HMM..., MAYBE NOT...SUPPOSE WE DONATE SOMETHING OTHER THAN AN ANIMAL TO THE ZOO?
AND SO...
SAY...THIS IS THE BEST THING ANYBODY EVER DONATED TO THE ZOO!
YAY FOR THE CAVE KIDS!
DONATED BY THE CAVE KIDS


Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
the MIDNIGHT MENACE
HEY! WHO ATE MY THISTLEFRUIT DURING THE NIGHT?
EEK, SOMEBODY GOBBLED UP MINE TOO.
(YAWN.) WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS SO EARLY IN THE MORNING?
LOOK, THERE'S THE CULPRIT HIDING UNDER OUR RARE-SKIN RUG.
CLOBBER THE GOBBLER.
GIVE 'IM THE OL GRAND SLAM.
GIVE UP?
TAKE THIS 'N THAT.
OH NO, S-STOP!
YOU'VE MADE SAUCE OUT OF THE MARSH MELON I HID UNDER HERE TO KEEP COOL.
OOPS.
I'M THE BURGLAR.


I GUESS THE CRITTER MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY!
(GROAN.) NOW WE HAVE TO PICK BREAKFAST AGAIN!
AND THAT'S NOT EASY PICKIN'S!
OW! THE STEFRUIT IS ALMOST PAINFULLY IMPOSSIBLE TO PICK!
BUT WE'RE TOO HUNGRY TO WAIT FOR ONE TO FALL!
SO WE'LL HAVE TO WALK FIVE MILES TO THE MARSH FOR A MARSH MELON.
AND AFTER THE FIVE MILES...
SINCE I'M THE LIGHTEST, I'LL SWING OUT AND PLUCK UP ONE.
GOT CHA!
NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF PULLING TILL I SNAP THE STEM.

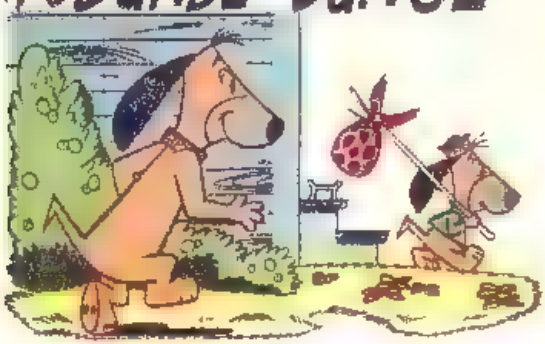

UH,OH! WRONG STEM SNAPPED.
SNAP!
SPLOSH!
HALP!
COMING, SMALL STUFF.
SO NO MATTER WHAT WE PICK ON THE MENU, WE HAVE TO JUGH PAY DEARLY FOR EVERY MOUTHFUL.
MIGHT AS WELL GET STOCKED UP ABOUT NOW.
SAY, WHAT IF THE MIDNIGHT MENACE MUNCHES OUR MELONS AGAIN TONIGHT?
HMM... THERE'S AN IDEA.
LET'S BUY A WATCHDOG!
WATCHDOGS AND OTHER FIERCE PETS
AND SO...
OUR WORRIES ARE OVER...
NO ONE WILL DARE TO PASS THAT FIERCE GUARDIAN OF OUR GOODIES.
GOOD NIGHT, GUYS.

AND SO THEY SLEEP...
ZZZ

OH, OH! THE MIDNIGHT MENACE IS HERE!
WHY IT'S A SNACK-RAT, THE EATIN-EST THING ALIVE.
SNACK!
SNACK!
SNACK!
GET HIM,
OOF!
ZIP!
HEY HE HAS A TUNNEL THROUGH OUR CONCRETE WALL
ZIP!
SAY I'LL BET OUR WATCHDOG SPED THE SNACK-RAT WHEN HE ENTERED UP THERE..
AND HE TRIED TO STOMP ON HIM LIKE HE IS ATTEMPTING NOW.
STOMP!
WOW! LOOK AT ALL THE THISTLEFRUIT SHAKING LOOSE.

THANKS TO THAT SNACK-RAT, WE'VE DISCOVERED A NEAT WAY TO GET A SUPER SUPPLY OF FOOD.
HEH! WITH ALL THIS, WHO CARES IF A SNACK-RAT OR TWO DROPS IN FOR A SNACK?
AND SO BACK TO SLEEP WITH NARY A WORRY...
Z
Z
UNTIL...
HUH? WHAT'S THAT?
OH,OH! WE STILL HAVE A PROBLEM...
NOW WE NEED A WATCHDOG TO WATCH OUR WATCHDOG!

The BUNDLE BUNGLE



Augie Doggie tiptoed quietly through the entrance hall of his home and out the front door. Over one shoulder, at the end of a stick, dangled all of his most prized treasures, bundled together in a red bandanna. Augie Doggie was running away from home.

"When I have done something to make dear Dad proud of me, I will come back," he promised himself.

Doggie Daddy was sitting in his favorite chair in the living room. Over the top of his newspaper, he saw Augie, and he knew the meaning of the bundle tied to the stick.

"My son is leaving me because he isn't proud of me," Doggie Daddy thought sadly. "I should have tried to be more important."

Doggie Daddy laid aside his newspaper. After waiting a moment, to give Augie a head start, he followed him.

"I won't let Augie know that I'm watching over him," Doggie Daddy told himself, "but I must be nearby to keep my venturesome son from falling into danger."

Augie walked down the street toward the center of town. Though his steps were fast and light, his heart was heavy. He was wondering how long it would take to do something that would make his father proud of him, so that he could go home again.

Soon, they were in the center of the hustle and bustle of downtown traffic.

"What a good thing I followed my boy," Doggie Daddy decided. "This is no place for a little tyke, all alone."

Augie, however, seemed not at all frightened, and he continued firmly on his way. He passed a jewelry store without even pausing to admire the glittering display in the window. Suddenly, a masked man, with a gun in one hand, rushed out of the jewelry store and ran up the street, in the same direction that Augie was going.

Behind them, Doggie Daddy sensed danger, and he started to run, too.

"I must protect my boy," he told himself.

Augie Doggie was unaware of the bandit behind him. He was only conscious of the bundle across his shoulder. It was getting so much heavier as he grew more tired.

"Maybe," thought Augie, "if I drag this bundle awhile, it won't seem so heavy."

So, Augie let the bundle slip from his shoulder and trail behind him.

At the same time, the masked man overtook Augie. But as he stepped around the boy, he felt himself sprawling forward onto the sidewalk, Augie's bundle between his feet.

It all happened too fast for Doggie Daddy to stop his headlong rush. Before he could check himself, he was sprawled on top of the fallen gunman.

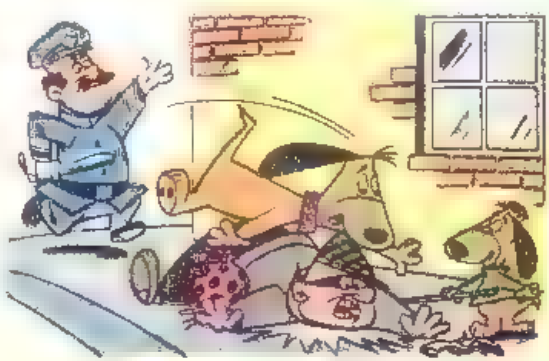
By this time, a policeman, too, had been chasing the bandit. When he caught up, he found Doggie Daddy on top of the man and Augie holding the gun which had been jarred out of the man's hand by his fall.

The thanks of the policeman, as he led the bandit away to jail, were nothing compared to the praises Augie Doggie and Doggie Daddy had for each other.

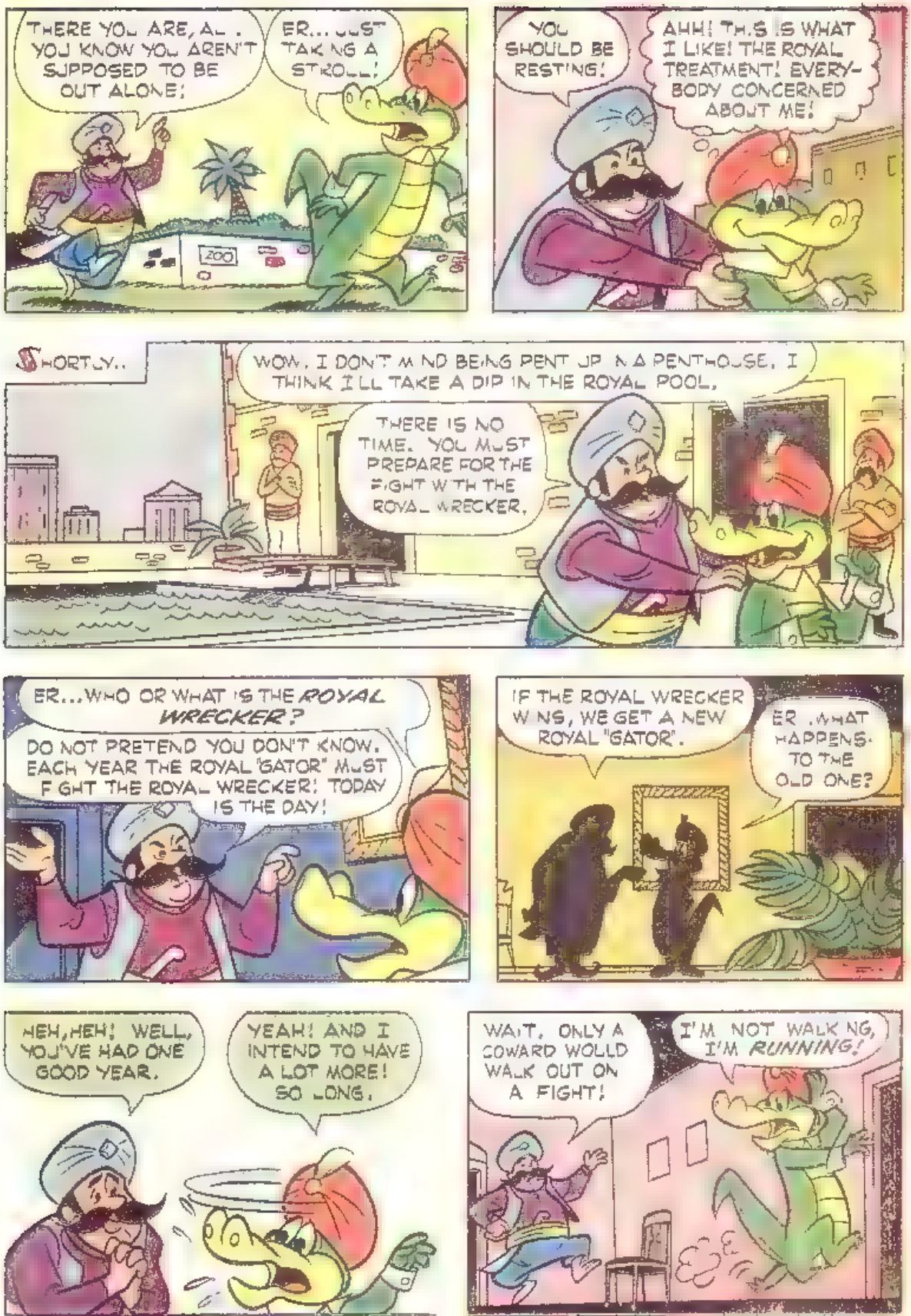
"I'm proud of you, my brave son," said Doggie Daddy. "Tripping that man with your bundle was very clever."

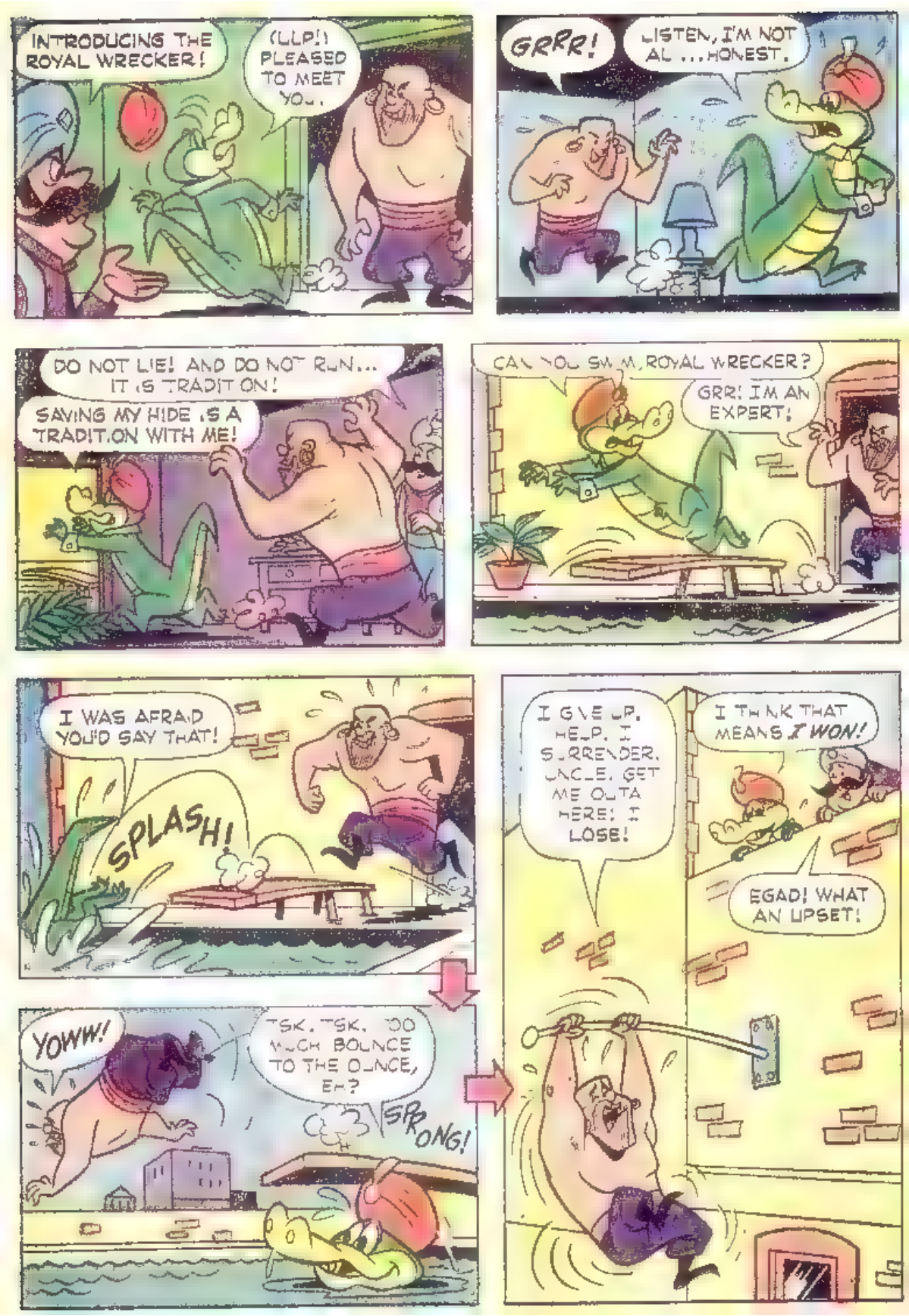
"Not as brave as your pinning him to the ground with your own great strength, Dad of Dads," replied Augie. "I am so proud of you, precious Pop."

So, hand in hand, Augie Doggie and Doggie Daddy happily walked toward home, their eyes shining with mutual admiration!



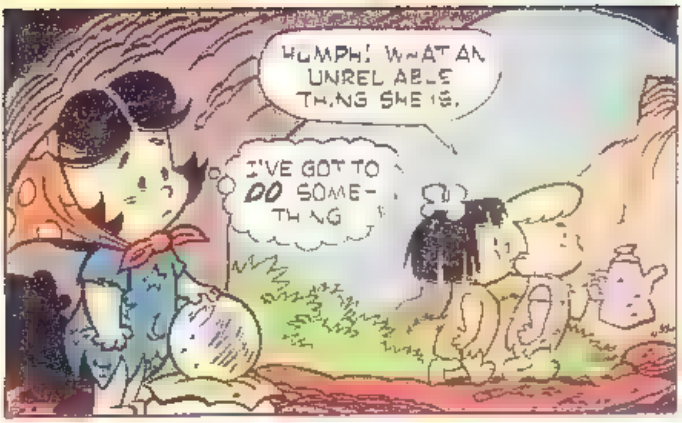
Hanna-Barbera
WALLY GATOR
The ROYAL RUNAROUND
WOW! SOME GUYS HAVE ALL THE LUCK. IMAGINE BEING A ROYAL "GATOR"! (SIGH.) I'D SURE SWAP MY ROCK IN THE ZOO FOR A THRONE!
DAILY BLAB
ROYAL 'GATOR OF CROCODONIA VISITS HERE!
GOOD, BECAUSE I WAS JUST ABOUT TO MAKE YOU THAT OFFER. I'M ALL GATOR.
HEY! THE ONE I WAS JUST READING ABOUT.
I'M TIRED OF ALL THAT FANCY LIVING! I WANT TO LIVE LIKE A NORMAL ALLIGATOR!
MAN, YOU'VE FLIPPED YOUR SCALES.
I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO LIVE THAT ROYAL ROUTINE.
GOOD, THEN WE'LL CHANGE PLACES. WE LOOK ENOUGH ALIKE TO BE TWINS.
CHANGING PLACES WITH ME. WHAT A NAG.


THERE YOU ARE, AL . YOU KNOW YOU AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE OUT ALONE!
ER... JUST TAKING A STROLL!
ZOO
YOU SHOULD BE RESTING!
AHH! THIS IS WHAT I LIKE! THE ROYAL TREATMENT! EVERYBODY CONCERNED ABOUT ME!
SHORTLY..
WOW. I DON'T MIND BEING PENT UP IN A PENTHOUSE. I THINK I'LL TAKE A DIP IN THE ROYAL POOL.
THERE IS NO TIME. YOU MUST PREPARE FOR THE FIGHT WITH THE ROYAL WRECKER.
ER...WHO OR WHAT IS THE ROYAL WRECKER?
DO NOT PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW. EACH YEAR THE ROYAL 'GATOR' MUST FIGHT THE ROYAL WRECKER! TODAY IS THE DAY!
IF THE ROYAL WRECKER WINS, WE GET A NEW ROYAL "GATOR".
ER .WHAT HAPPENS TO THE OLD ONE?
HEH,HEH! WELL, YOU'VE HAD ONE GOOD YEAR.
YEAH! AND I INTEND TO HAVE A LOT MORE! SO LONG.
WAIT. ONLY A COWARD WOULD WALK OUT ON A FIGHT!
I'M NOT WALKING, I'M RUNNING!


INTRODUCING THE ROYAL WRECKER!
(LLP!) PLEASED TO MEET YOU.
GRRR!
LISTEN, I'M NOT AL ...HONEST.
DO NOT LIE! AND DO NOT RUN... IT IS TRADITION!
SAVING MY HIDE IS A TRADITION WITH ME!
CAN YOU SWIM, ROYAL WRECKER?
GRR! I'M AN EXPERT!
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT!
SPLASH!
I GIVE UP. HELP. I SURRENDER, UNCLE. GET ME OUTA HERE! I LOSE!
I THINK THAT MEANS I WON!
EGAD! WHAT AN UPSET!
YOWW!
TSK, TSK. TOO MUCH BOUNCE TO THE OUNCE, EH?
SPRONG!

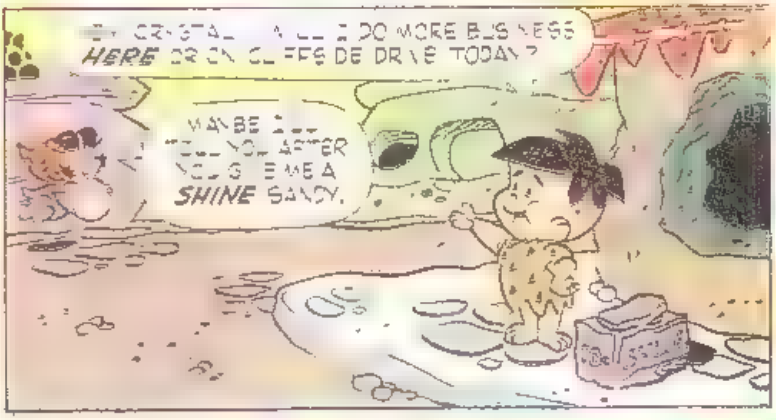
T DOESN T UPSET ME A B T.
BUT WA.T. THIS MEANS YOU CAN BE THE ROYAL 'GATOR' FOR ANOTHER YEAR.
AND WORRY ABOUT WRECKING DAY AGA.N FOR ANOTHER YEAR? NO THANKS.
TSK! TSK! ALLIGATORS ARE SO CHICKEN!
I'VE SOLVED ONE PROBLEM... BUT NOW HOW DO I GET THAT AL GATOR OUT OF OF MY POND. I'M NOT UP TO A F GHT.
MAYBE IF I ASK HIM REAL NICE!
ZOO
AYEE! YOU RE BACK! THAT MEANS YOU BEAT THE ROYAL WRECKER. YOU MUST BE SUPERSTRONG!
WELL...
DO NOT HARM ME! I M GO NG. I L_ F ND ANOTHER ZOO!
WHEW.
ZOO, SWEET ZOO. TH S PLACE ISN T ROYAL, BUT IT S SAFE!
MORAL:
IF YOU RE AN ALLIGATOR N A ZOO DON T LOOK FOR GREE ER PASTURES.. PASTURES ARE FOR COWS AND SHEEP.
END

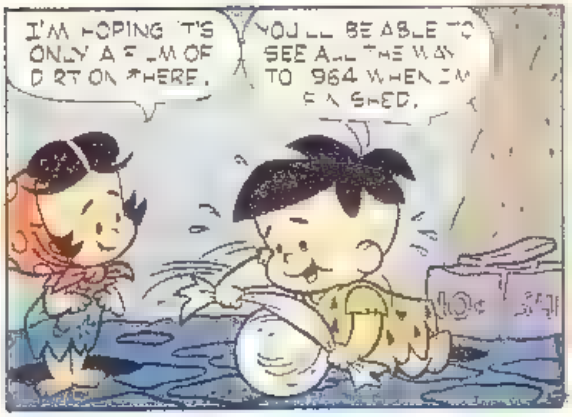
Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
ALL-BALLED-UP
I'M SORRY I CAN'T TELL YOU FELLAS THAT KIND OF LUCKY YOU'LL HAVE FEELING
WHY NOT?
YOU'VE NEVER FAILED US BEFORE
GYPSY CRYSTAL
WELL... MY CRYSTAL BALL IS CLOUDY... I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING IN IT.
RATS. WE JUST HAVE TO TAKE OUR CHANCES AND HOPE THEY'RE BEING TODAY.
I'M REALLY SORRY.
HOO-HOO CRYSTAL, TELL US. WILL OUR TEA PARTY BE A SUCCESS IF WE SERVE HOT SAP INSTEAD OF TEA?
I'M NO HELP GIRLS. MY CRYSTAL BALL IS ON THE BLINK

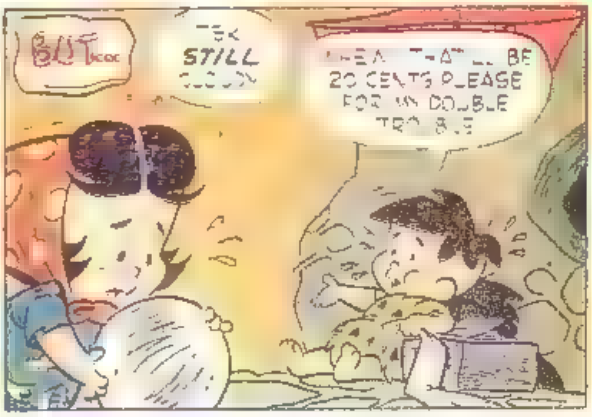

HUMPH! WHAT AN UNREL ABLE THING SHE IS.
I'VE GOT TO DO SOME- THING

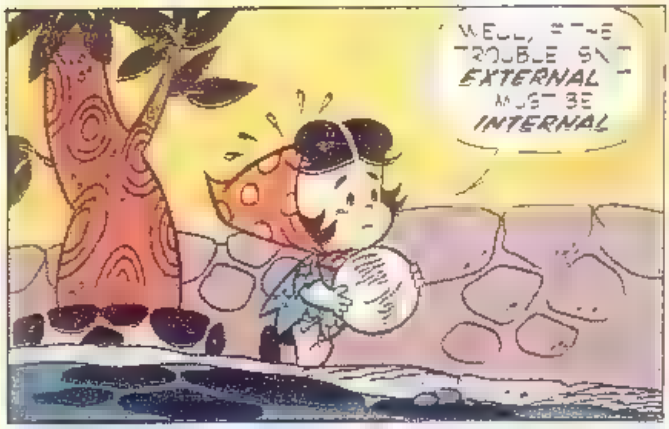
HMM... I WONDER...

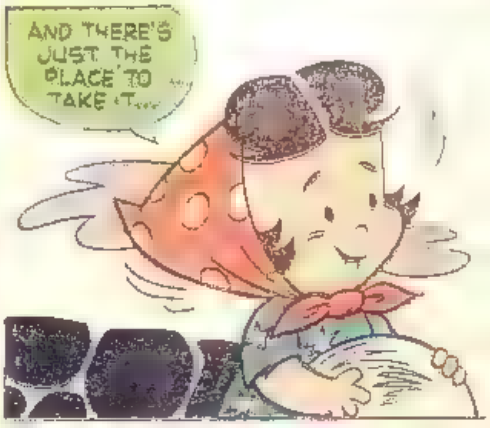
IT'S WORTH A TRY.

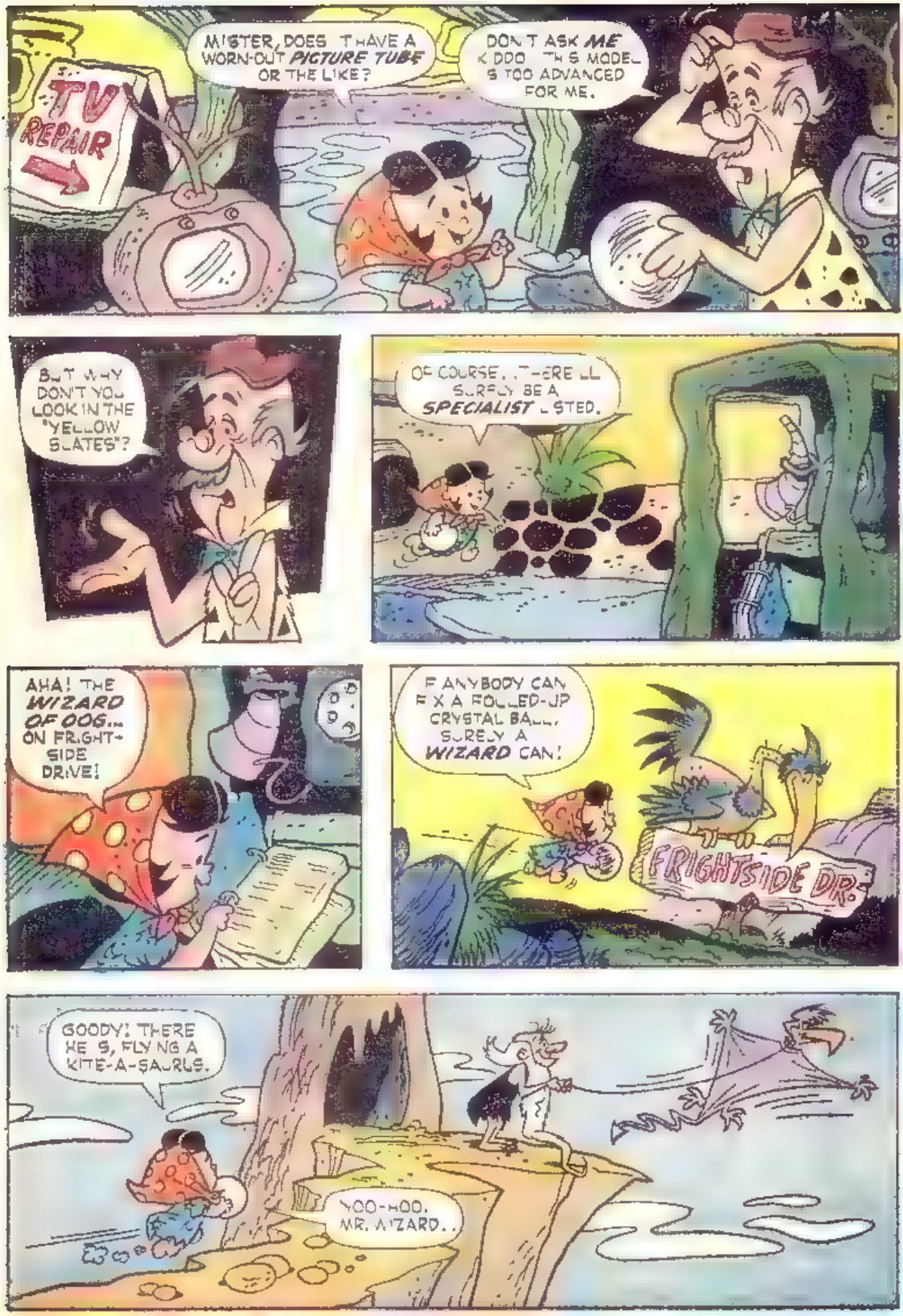

...CRYSTAL... ALL I DO MORE BUSINESS HERE OR ON CLEFS DE DRIVE TODAY?
MAYBE I... YOU AFTER YOU GIVE ME A SHINE SANDY.


I'M HOPING IT'S ONLY A FILM OF DIRT ON THERE.
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE ALL THE WAY TO 964 WHEN I'M FINISHED.

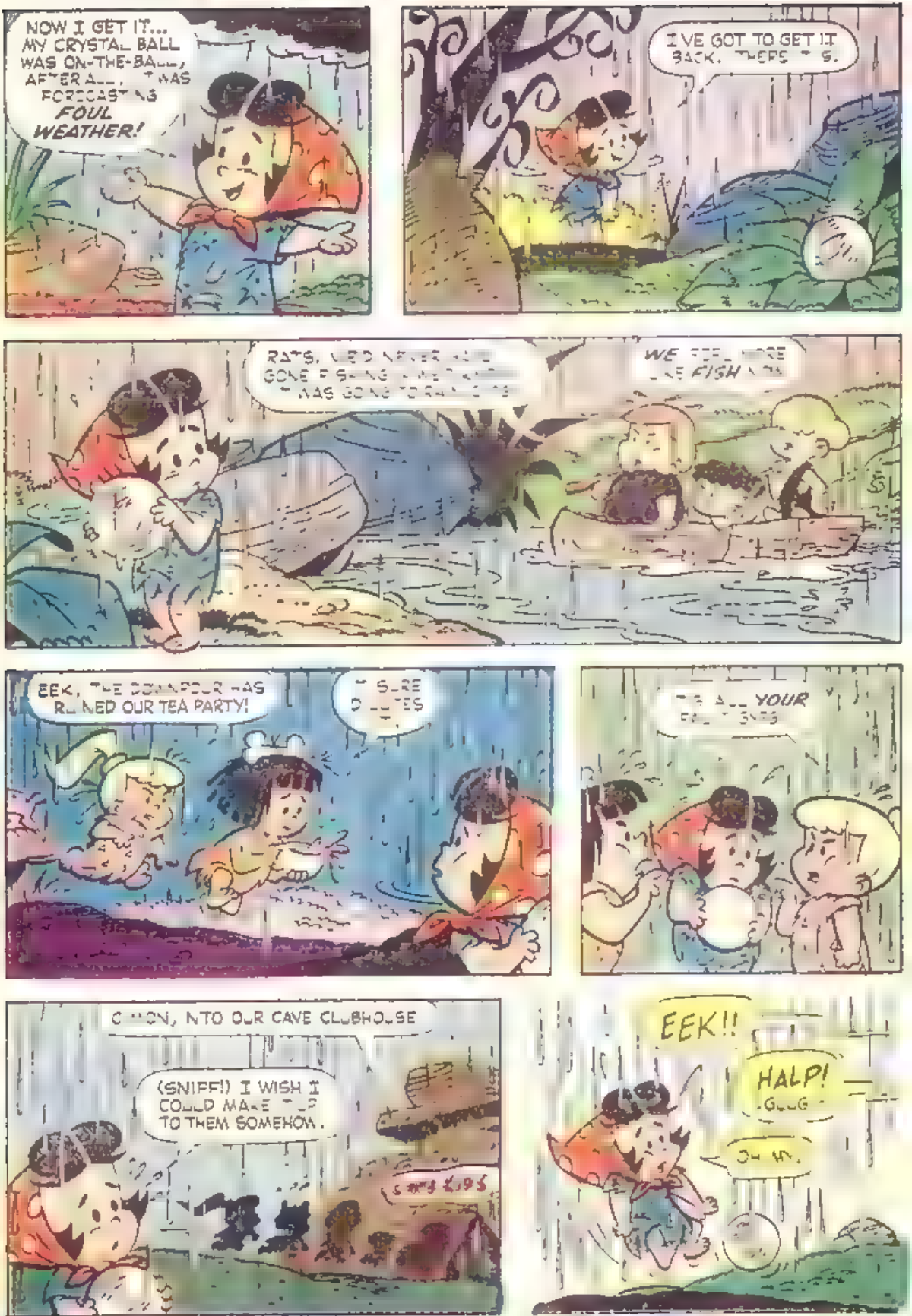

BUT...
...EK STILL ...OOK...
...THAT'LL BE 20 CENTS PLEASE FOR AN DOUBLE TROUBLE

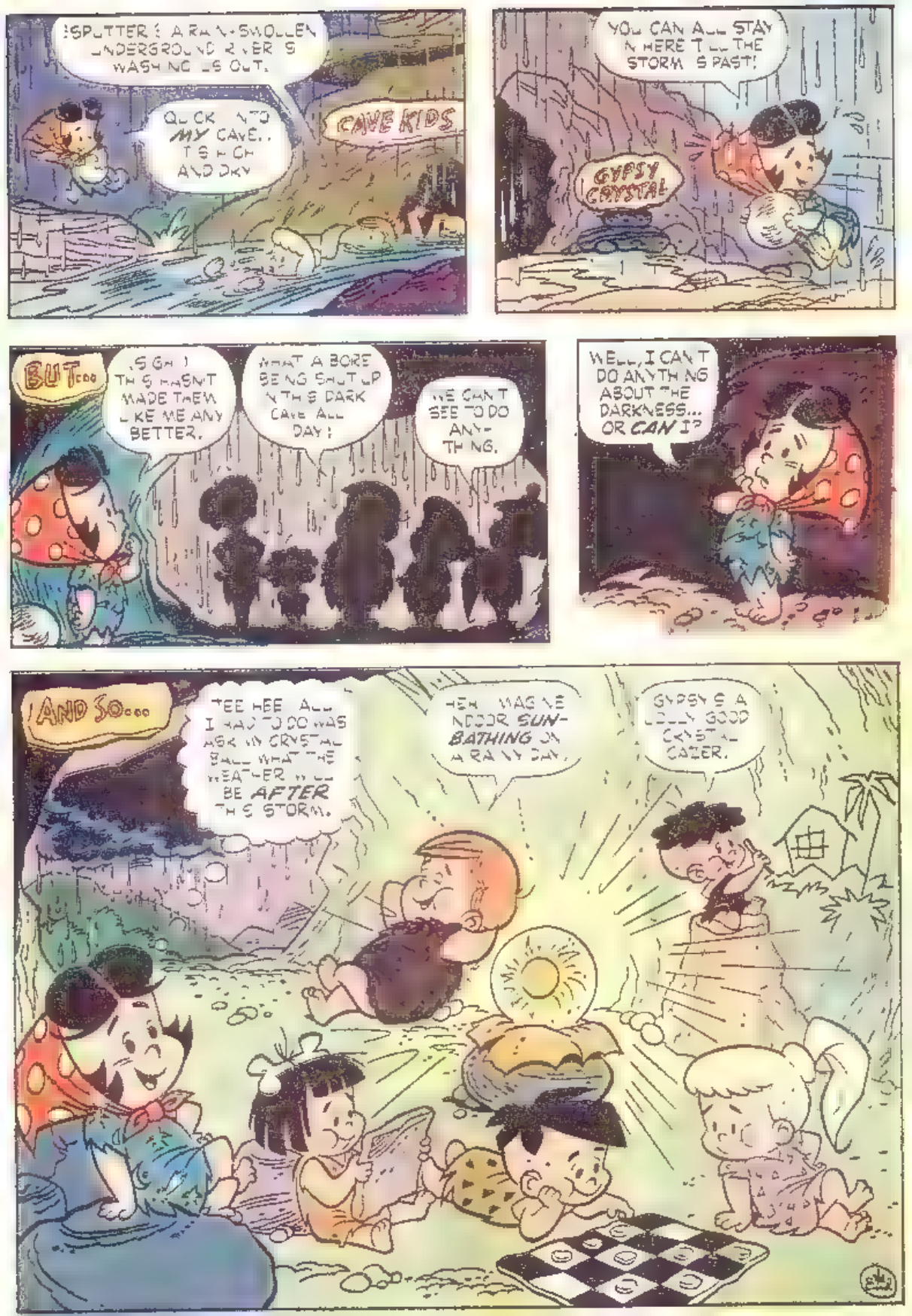

WELL, IF THE TROUBLE SEEMS EXTERNAL IT MUST BE INTERNAL


AND THERE'S JUST THE PLACE TO TAKE IT...


TV REPAIR
MISTER, DOES THAVE A WORN-OUT PICTURE TUBE OR THE LIKE?
DON'T ASK ME KIDDO THIS MODEL IS TOO ADVANCED FOR ME.
BUT WHY DON'T YOU LOOK IN THE "YELLOW SLATES"?
OF COURSE... THERE'LL SURELY BE A SPECIALIST LISTED.
AHA! THE WIZARD OF OOG... ON FRIGHT-SIDE DRIVE!
IF ANYBODY CAN FIX A FOULED-UP CRYSTAL BALL, SURELY A WIZARD CAN!
FRIGHTSIDE DR.
GOODY! THERE HE IS, FLYING A KITE-A-SAURUS.
YOO-HOO, MR. WIZARD..

MY CRYSTAL BALL HAS BECOME CLOUDED! CAN YOU DO SOMETHING WITH IT?
OF COURSE...[CACKLE]!... GIVE IT HERE, CHILD OF FORTUNE.
OH, THANK YOU MUCH, SIR!
EEK! H-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THROW US AWAY FOR YOU. THEY'RE NO GOOD ONCE THEY CLOUD UP.
B-BUT WHAT CAN I DO FOR A JOB NOW?
HEE. TAKE WITCH LESSONS FROM ME!
OR WOULD YOU RATHER BE A GOBLIN? HEE-HEE-HEE.
N-NO, THANKS, YOU AWFUL CREATURE!
(SNIFF.) IT'S A DARK DAY FOR ME.
HUH? IT REALLY IS DARK. DARK WITH STORM CLOUDS!

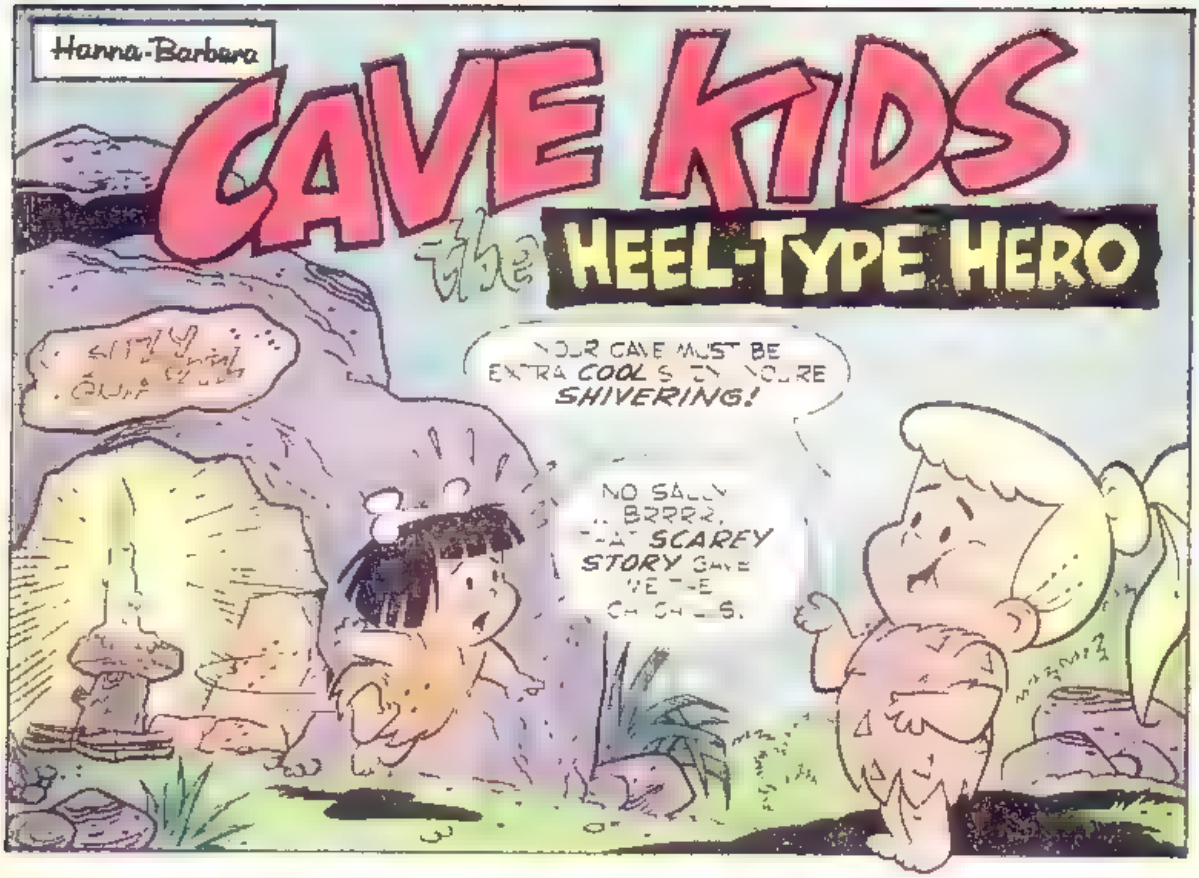

NOW I GET IT... MY CRYSTAL BALL WAS ON-THE-BALL, AFTER ALL... IT WAS FORECASTING FOUL WEATHER!
I'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK. THERE IT IS.
RATS, I'D NEVER HAVE GONE FISHING IF I'D KNOWN IT WAS GOING TO RAIN CATS
WE FEEL MORE LIKE FISH
EEK, THE DOWNPOUR HAS RUINED OUR TEA PARTY!
I'M SURE DUNITES
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT
COME ON, INTO OUR CAVE CLUBHOUSE
(SNIFF!) I WISH I COULD MAKE IT UP TO THEM SOMEHOW.
EEK!!
HALP!
GLUG
OH MY.

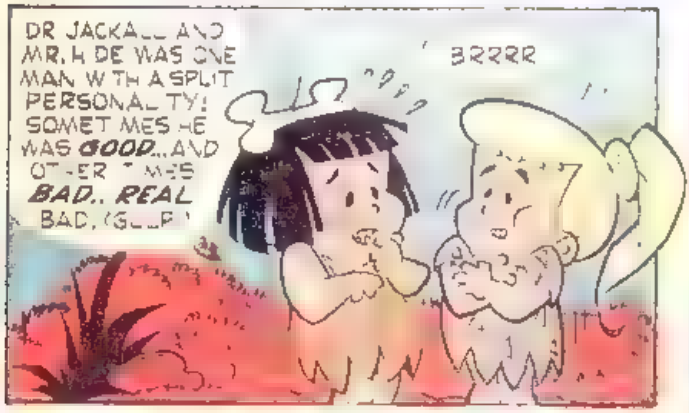

!SPUTTER! A RAIN-SWOLLEN UNDERGROUND RIVER IS WASHING US OUT.
QUICK INTO MY CAVE.. TO HIGH AND DRY
CAVE KIDS
YOU CAN ALL STAY IN HERE TILL THE STORM IS PAST!
GYPSY CRYSTAL
BUT...
SIGH! THIS HASN'T MADE THEM LIKE ME ANY BETTER.
WHAT A BORE BEING SHUT UP IN THIS DARK CAVE ALL DAY!
WE CAN'T SEE TO DO ANY-THING.
WELL, I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE DARKNESS... OR CAN I?
AND SO...
TEE HEE ALL I HAD TO DO WAS ASK IN CRYSTAL BALL WHAT THE WEATHER WILL BE AFTER THIS STORM.
THEN WAS WE INDOOR SUN-BATHING IN A RAINY DAY.
GYPSY'S A JOLLY GOOD CRYSTAL GAZER.

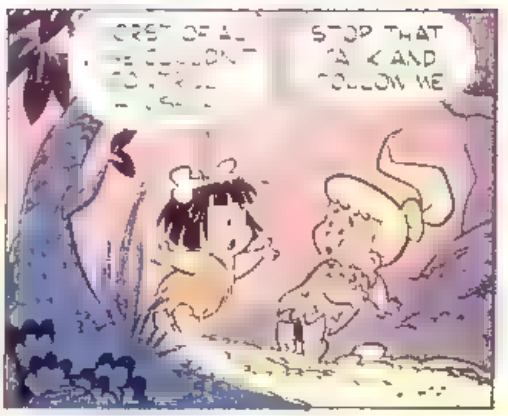
Hanna-Barbera

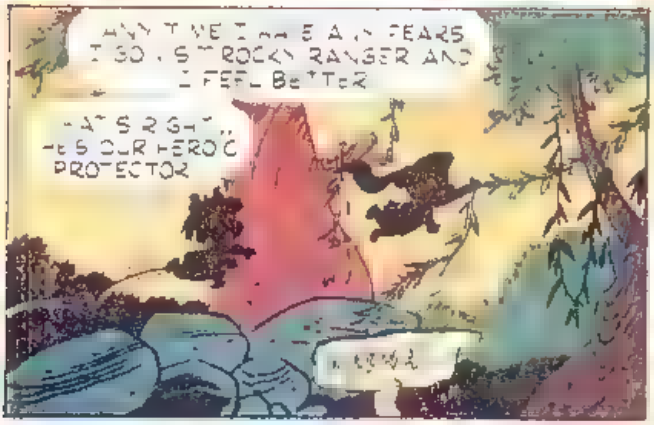
CAVE KIDS

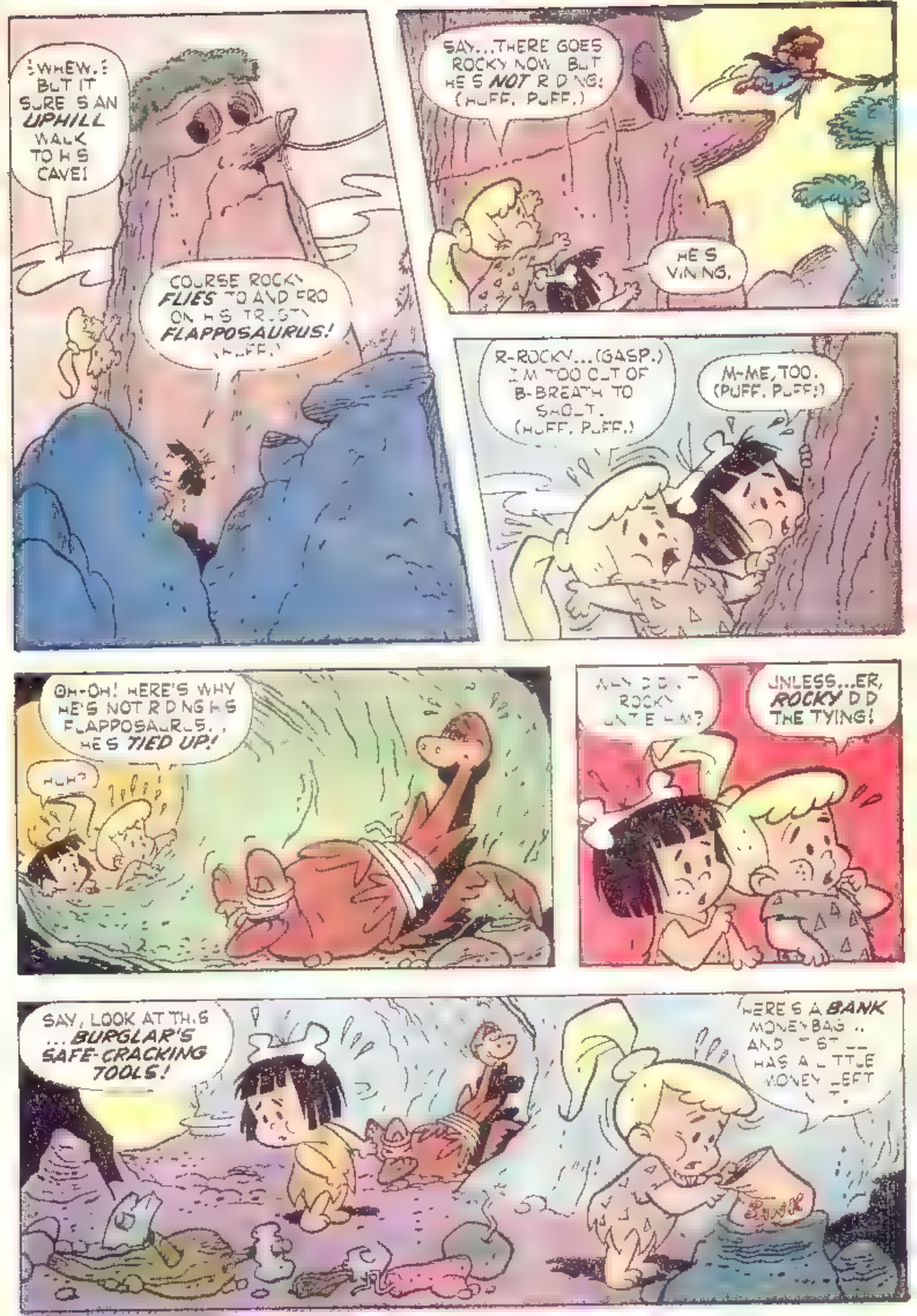
The HEEL-TYPE HERO





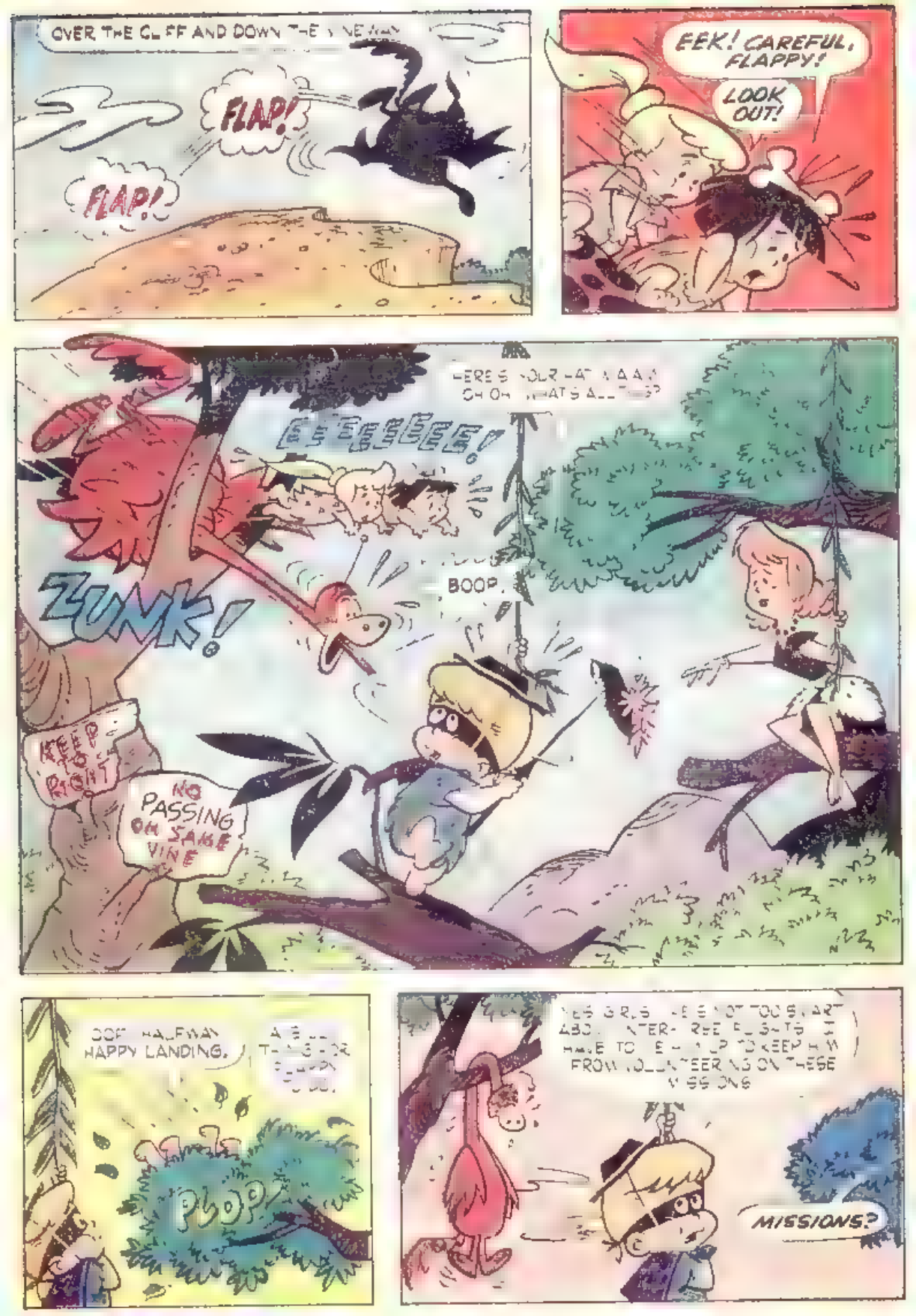





WHEW.! BUT IT SURE S AN UPHILL WALK TO H S CAVE!
COURSE ROCKY FLIES TO AND FRO ON H S TRUSTY FLAPPOSAURUS!
SAY...THERE GOES ROCKY NOW BUT HE S NOT R D NG: (HUFF, PUFF.)
HE S VIN NG.
R-ROCKY...(GASP.) I M TOO O_T OF B-BREATH TO SHO_T. (HUFF, PUFF.)
M-ME, TOO. (PUFF, PUFF;)
OH-OH! HERE'S WHY HE'S NOT R D NG H S FLAPPOSAURUS.. HE S TIED UP!
HUH?
UNLESS...ER, ROCKY D D THE TYING!
SAY, LOOK AT TH S ...BURGLAR'S SAFE-CRACKING TOOLS!
HERE S A BANK MONEY BAG .. AND _ST __ HAS A L TTLE MONEY _EFT
BANK

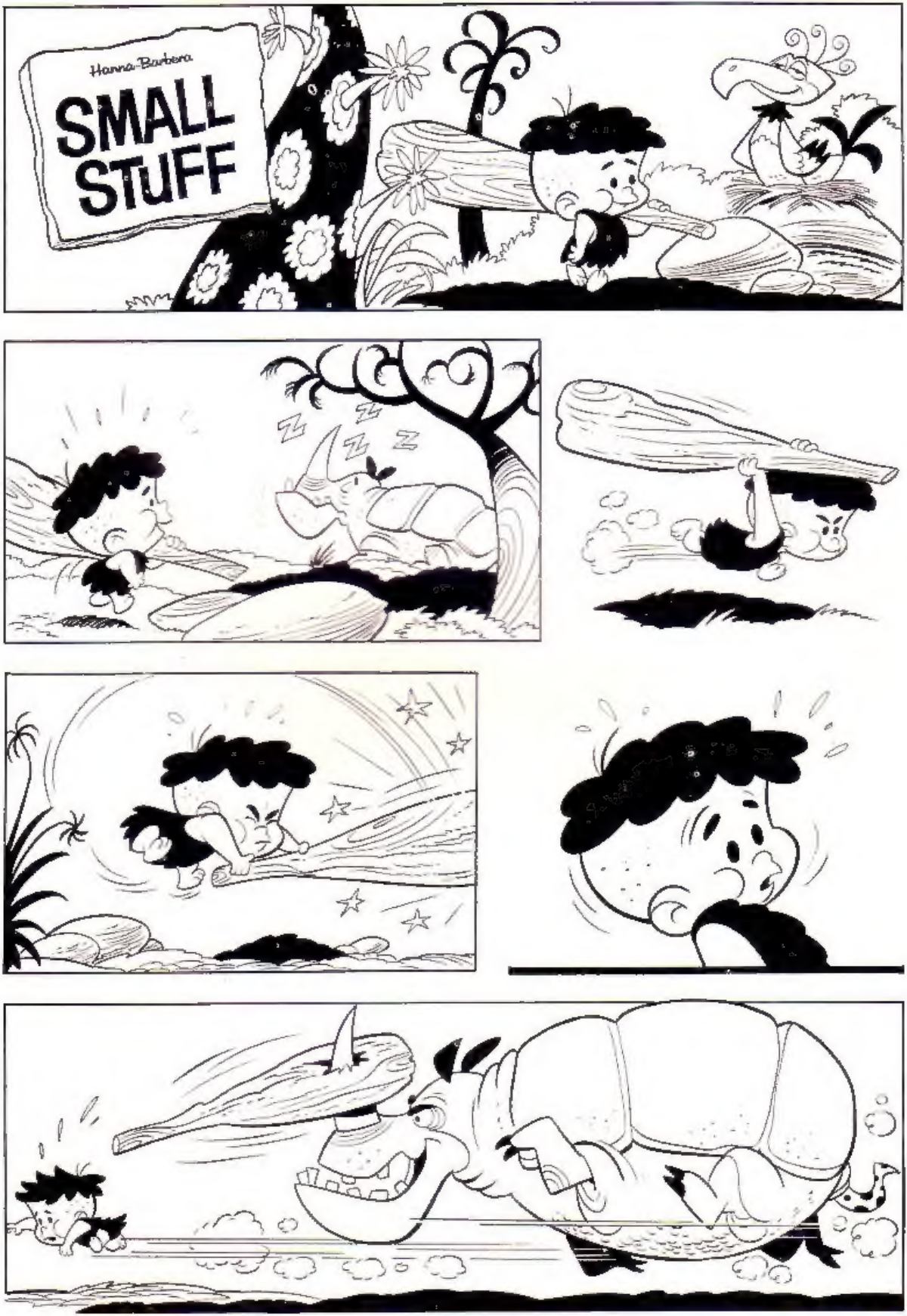
I HATE TO SAY THIS .. BUT .N V EW OF SO MUCH EV.DENCE.... T LOOKS LIKE MAYBE...
..ROCKY RANGER HAS A SPLIT PERSONAL TY
:GULP:
AND WE JUST GOT A LOOK AT THE BAD S DE. EEK!
OH-ME-OH-MY! LOOK AT M WA T.NG ON THAT CL FF OVERLOOKING THE V NEWAY.
H-HE'S ARMED WITH A GIANT SWORD-THORN, A NASTY WEAPON.
V NEWAY
LOOK! THERE GOES A TRAVELER, SALLY!
AND ROCKY'S POUNC NG ON THE POOR UN-SUSPECT.NG MAN!
QUICK... TO THE RESCUE ON HIS FLAPPOSAURUS
"OH, WE'RE WASTING T ME LATY NG H A.
POOR ROCKY: POOR EVERY-ONE WHO TRUSTED N HIM.

THERE.
OH OH, TOO LATE! ROCKY'S CLIMBING BACK UP ONTO THE CLIFF!
HE HAS SOMETHING SMALL IN HIS HAND...
IT'S A FIFTY-CENT PIECE!
HE ROBBED THAT TRAVELER OF HIS LAST HALF DOLLAR!
HOW BAD CAN BAD BE?
OH,NO! NEXT I SUPPOSE HE'LL SWOOP TO ROB A POOR, DEFENSELESS WOMAN!
EVEN DR JACKALL AND MR. HIDE WEREN'T THIS AWFUL!
LET'S FLY FLAPPOSAURUS.
SURE ENOUGH ..THERE GOES ROCKY AGAIN.
AFTER HIM FLAPPY.


OVER THE CLIFF AND DOWN THE VINEWAY
FLAP!
FLAP!
EEK! CAREFUL, FLAPPY!
LOOK OUT!
EEEEEEEE!
BOOP!
ZUNK!
KEEP TO RIGHT
NO PASSING ON SAME VINE
SOFT HALFWAY HAPPY LANDING.
PLOP!
MISSIONS?

YES, IT'S GUSTY HERE AND VINEWAY TRAVELLERS OFTEN HAVE THEIR HATS BLOWN OFF!
I'LL TAKE MINE NOW, YOUNG MAN!
AND HERE'S A QUARTER FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
THANK YOU, MA'AM!
HEH! I'M SAVING MY EARNINGS FOR HERO-COLLEGE!
OH! ER, YES... W-WE RAN ACROSS YOUR SAVINGS... IN A BANK BAG!
YES, MY REWARD FROM THE BANK FOR CATCHING THE STONE CITY SAFE-CRACKERS LAST YEAR CAME IN THAT BAG!
AND ALL THOSE BURGLAR TOOLS?
TOOK 'EM FROM THE CROOKS, NATURALLY!
SAY, WHAT AILS YOU GIRLS, ANYWAY?
(GULP!) WE SURE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, ROCKY...
WE THOUGHT YOU HAD TURNED ROBBER!
BUT IT'S PARTLY YOUR OWN FAULT, ROCKY!
HUH? HOW'S THAT?
WELL, YOU SHOULDN'T LET IT EVEN LOOK LIKE YOU'RE UP TO NO GOOD!
SAY, YOU'RE RIGHT! A GOOD GUY SHOULD LOOK 100% OKAY AT ALL TIMES!

I'M GOING TO HAVE A GOOD HOUSE-CLEANING!
AWAY WITH ALL APPEARANCES OF EVIL!
I'LL GIVE YOU A PIGGY-SAURUS BANK FOR YOUR SAVINGS!
BOTTOMLESS GARBAGE PIT
HMM... BUT HOW CAN I KEEP FLAPPY HOME FROM TREECHEROUS MISSIONS WITHOUT TYING HIM?
I GUESS TYING IS THE ONLY WAY!
BUT YOU CAN MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A HUMANE ACT... WHICH IT REALLY IS, ANYHOW ..
AND SO...
BANDAGES INSTEAD OF ROPES GIVES IT A GOOD-DEEDISH APPEARANCE!
AND WITH US HERE WAITING ON HIM, I REALLY DO THINK FLAPPY IS HAPPY!
POP
HI-HO HATS... HOORAY!


Hanna-Barbera
SMALL STUFF

CAVE KIDS PIN-UP